

# MY DADDY'S PEOPLE

Collection of Findings

By

Sarah Morrison Lawton

## CHAPTER I

In 1972, I was asked to write a paper on Great Uncle John T. Morrison which was to be published in the 1973 county history book marking South Carolina's bi-centennial.

This led me through many papers, archives, microfilms, etc. etc. It occurred to me that possibly someone might be saved an awful lot of trouble if I were to collect my findings. Though this is no scholarly work, maybe if you wish to make a more in depth study, you'll find at least a lead here.

Perhaps this John T. Morrison of whom I wrote was the ideal member of the family. Certainly he served the era in which he lived in a most creditable manner.

There have been many doctors and ministers in the later generations. My own father was a dentist and my son a lawyer. Perhaps there have been other lawyers and dentists.

My father, Eugene Beauharnais Morrison was named for his Uncle E. B. Lawton. As Daddy's grandfather, John Lawton, was an avid reader I'm sure he chose the name. It was fashionable in that day to name children for famous people. The Empress Josephine's son by her first marriage was Eugene Beauharnais. As an endearment, I called Daddy "Bun".

Daddy was a good, quiet man. He was two years old when his father died in 1884. At this time, he, his mother, Frances Agatha Lawton and his 3 brothers and 3 sisters moved to Jericho Plantation with her mother and father – Daddy's beloved Grandma and Grandpa – John Lawton and Elizabeth Stoney Peebles Lawton.

Later, Daddy's mother married her brother-in-law, Joseph V. Morrison, Jr., a widower and the father of fifteen children. All the Morrison children except the youngest Lucille remained at home with the Lawtons. When Daddy was 18 his mother died. My mother said Grandma never left the house socially after that. She probably had her hands full mining that house full of people.

Through the kindness of my cousin, Frances Ellis Lewis, I gained access to the papers of her grandmother, Daddy's deceased sister, my aunt, Elizabeth Morrison Purse. It was largely due to Aunt Purse that I was able to write the biography for the county history book. This article was reprinted in Coy K. Johnston's history Two Hundred Years with Lawtonville Baptist. This book won the 1976 award for being the best church history in the Southern Baptist Convention.

Despite her pristine personal appearance, Aunt Purse was a most disorderly keeper of papers. Frances let me take the "rats nest" home with me in a corrugated box. As I write on I'll share my findings. She had written the following biography of her and Daddy's father:

James Eggleston Morrison  
1849-1884  
(buried at Lawtonville, near Estill)

James Eggleston Morrison, planter, son of Joseph Valentine Morrison and Frances Charlotte Sullivan Morrison, was born in Gillisonville, Beaufort District, S.C. October 2, 1849. His father was also born in S.C.

At the beginning of the Confederate War, Joseph V. Morrison was too old to enlist but gave up his sons, John Timothy and Joseph Valentine, Jr. to the cause.

In Jan. 1865 he had refuged from the coast to Lawtonville, S.C. then also in Beaufort District but now in Hampton County and was located near the handsome residence of Capt. E. H. Peeples where Gen. Joseph Wheeler had his headquarters. Wheeler was retreating from Savannah, Ga. with Sherman in his rear.

[From the book Fighting Joe Wheeler by John P. Dyer in the Georgia Historical Society Library at Savannah, I quote "Sherman's March to the Sea was practically uncontested, except for Wheeler's continuous and dogging attacks on Kilpatrick and his cavalry." Wheeler and Kilpatrick were classmates at West Point. One of their conflicts took place at Lawtonville in Jan. 1865.]

Mr. Morrison took his son James Eggleston, then only 15 and enlisted him under Wheeler, giving him two carriage horses and a negroe body servant named Lawrence.

When Wheeler disbanded, James Eggleston, and Lawrence with the two horses started home. One horse was soon stolen and owing to the desolated condition of the burnt district which they had to pass through with nothing to feed the animal and scarcely anything to eat for themselves, James gave the other horse to a N. C. farmer for a silver watch. In May 1865, James, Lawrence and the watch turned up safe at home.

On Nov. 4, 1869, James Eggleston was married to Frances Agatha Lawton, daughter of John and Elizabeth Stoney Peeples. (Grandma and Grandpa)

His marrying just four and a half years after the war at the age of 20 and undertaking to rent and take full charge of a plantation shows he had plenty of "grit".

No wonder that at the end of one year he found he had to give up. The second year he took charge of Mr. Lawton's place, remaining there 7 years. After the birth of his third child he decided to start out for himself again.

He and Mr. Lawton bought a plantation [Blake] which unfortunately was too near the Savannah River swamp and at the end of seven years, he succumbed to malarial fever. He died in 1884 at the age of 35 leaving his wife and seven small children, the eldest just 14. These children were brought up by their Lawton grandparents, of whose kindness too much cannot be said. "Growing up and marrying just at the time when the

South was struggling to get over the affects of the war, there is very little to say for his life. All who knew him loved him. He was good hearted, generous and kind to a fault.”

These last two paragraphs above were written by his brother Joseph Valentine Morrison, Jr., his wife's second husband. This was also among Aunt Purse's papers.



## CHAPTER II

Now we have seen in part why the Morrisons came to Lawtonville. Another reason, I feel sure was that they were living in the path of Sherman's army. Though they apparently jumped from the "frying pan to the fire", it must have seemed advantageous to them to refugee to Lawtonville.

Also among Aunt Purse's papers was a paper by Joseph V. Morrison, Aunt Margaret Morrison Buckner's descendant. We shall hear of this lady later. She apparently had a plantation in St. Peter's Parish near Lawtonville. You'll soon read her descendant's letter.

Coming to Lawtonville beside Joseph V. II and his wife, Frances Charlotte Sullivan Morrison was her 80 year old mother, Mary T. Hamilton Sullivan. According to her grandson, Joseph V. Morrison, Jr. printed in an article in The Estill Progress Aug. 12, 1964, she died and was buried under the steps to the Morrison home. She remained there until her grandsons returned from the war and transferred her remains to the Lawtonville Cemetery where a plain slab marks her last resting place.

In the same article from The Progress, great Uncle Joe wrote that Mary T. Hamilton married Timothy Sullivan, Feb. 20, 1806. She died in 1865. The following statement is taken from the notice of her death, which appeared in the Charleston Courier of May 17, 1865:

"Died in March 1865 near Lawtonville, S.C. at the residence of her son-in-law Capt. Jos. V. Morrison, Jr. [father of James E. Morrison] Mrs. Mary T. Sullivan in her 80<sup>th</sup> year, youngest daughter of the late David Hamilton of the Revolution of 1776." You'll hear of him later.

The more I write, the more I understand crazy, foggy writers. Unless one were to spend full time in research, one could never get all the necessary dates and information. In case you run across anything in this maze that intrigues you but is not fully researched you have my permission to track it down. Good luck! In the main, I have stuck to my own line for reasons of sanity - and laziness.

The material by Joseph V. Morrison, Jr. was loaned to me by his great granddaughter, Cecelia Williams Baker.

Here let me say that there are three Josephs which I hope don't baffle you as much as they did me before I became more familiar with them. First there was John who had John Jr. who had Joseph who had John who had Joseph Valentine who had Joseph Valentine, Jr. of the Civil War era.

Joseph Valentine Jr. was my grandfather James Eggleston's brother. He was an interesting fellow from all accounts. He was 2 years younger than Great Uncle John T. Since Great Uncle John was in the graduating class at The Citadel when Ft. Sumter was

fired on, Great Uncle Joe must have returned there after the war to complete his education. (I'm guessing about that.) He had four wives, one of them my grandmother, Frances Agatha, his sister-in-law. One of his wives had reached a rather ripe age and it was said she married him only to not have the "Miss" on her tombstone. He outlived her and had her stone inscribed "My home is desolate without Miss Sophia". He was a flowery writer and much information has been found in things he wrote for various newspapers. He was a captain in the Confederate Army.

Mary Eleanor Wiggins Bowers tells a funny tale about Great Uncle Joe. She said that when grandfather brought his sawmill to this agricultural community, he was given the proverbial cold shoulder by the citizens. One day he looked out of his window to see a dapper gentleman dismounting from his dog cart. When he went out to greet him, the stranger grasped his hand and said, "Good morning sir, I am Joseph V. Morrison, Jr. and I want you to know that though the others may resent your presence in our community, I welcome you. We have been marrying each other here for so long that some are short of hair and teeth. We need new blood."

Mary Eleanor said her grandmother went to the store to buy stationary. It was initialed but only available with L., M., and P. as most of the customers were Lawtons, Morrison, or Peeples.

He had 15 children by his first wife Anna Cordelia Peeples and none by his other three wives.

Jumping back to the refugee party, besides the Morrison couple and her mother, Mary T. Hamilton Sullivan there was a daughter, Eleanor. The Morrisons had 6 children; the 3 sons already mentioned who were serving in the war. Another son, Henry Strohecker who died at the age of 21 in 1863, before the move. They evidently moved his remains later to Lawtonville. There were two daughters Eleanor who married Henry Chovin and Margaret Scott who died in 1851. I haven't looked to see if they moved her remains to Lawtonville.

### CHAPTER III

Now for the paper by the descendant of Margaret Morrison, aunt of Joseph V. Morrison. This was found among the papers of dear Aunt Purse. [Lawtonville was in St. Peters Parish.]

“In 1808 Benjamin H. Buckner was married to Miss Susan Riley who died in 1814. He then married Mrs. Margaret Nietch who survived him many years. She was born in 1786 and died in 1865.

Mrs. Margaret Nietch was the only daughter of Mr. Joseph Morrison (grandfather of Joseph V.) whose parents were Scotch covenanters, who fled to the North of Ireland during the prosecutions.

His parents soon removed to America and settled on the Hudson River and after some years their sons sought homes in the city of New York and other places. There were six sons and two daughters. Many descendants are still there.

Joseph Morrison came to S.C. and having married Miss Elizabeth Fletcher (this should be Mrs. Elizabeth Fletcher Barton, more about her later) bought large estates in Colleton County.

His two children John and Margaret were educated with great care regardless of expense. Their mother died young.

John, his son, was educated in N.Y., married a beautiful girl of 16, and died leaving two children, a son (Joseph V.), and a daughter who married Alexander Ulmer.

Joseph V. inherited a large estate and married Miss Frances Sullivan of Charleston, S.C. His three sons are prominent in Lawtonville in Hampton County, SC.

Margaret, Mr. Joseph Morrison's daughter was only two years old when her mother died. Idolized by her father, she knew no wish that he did not gratify.

She was educated in Charleston and spent her vacations on the Ashley River, St. Andrew's Parish.

When 20 years old, she married Mr. Henry Nietch who had inherited wealth from his parents who were also from Scotland. He was 22 years old when they were married. In less than two years, she became a widow.

After 6 years she married Mr. Benjamin Buckner and lived in St. Luke's Parish on an estate called "Oak Hampton". The duties of his office required him to move to Coosawhatchie, the seat of Justice in Beaufort District where he died.



In 1839, she bought an estate in St. Peter's Parish. "Woodlawn" was a beautiful, happy home where she lived with her children, esteemed by her neighbors and valued by her friends. This beautiful home was to be desolated. The approach of Sherman's lawless army filled the hearts of the people in that part of the state with terror and they fled from the rude soldiers as from wild beasts. This venerable matron left her home when the marauders were within 10 miles, with her invalid daughter. She was followed by her faithful servants and they took refuge at Allendale in Barnwell District. The Yankees burnt everything, dwellings, schoolhouses, barns and churches – "Woodlawn" shared the same fate. Desolation and ruin ruled over fields and groves, orchards, and vineyards were desolated and soon many a flower grew wild where once a garden smiled.

Margaret Morrison Buckner remained in Allendale, often times suffering want but not deserted by her faithful servants. Here she died on the 10<sup>th</sup> day of Oct. 1865. Her sons brought her beloved remains to Robertville and placed them quietly in the cemetery near the ruins of the church in which she worshipped for many years.

Written by a daughter, Jane Buckner Griffen, Nov. 28, 1884.

## CHAPTER IV

It is just that I should be the self-appointed historian of this family. Aunt Purse, bless her, probably planted the seed of curiosity in me as a child.

She lived in Savannah and was a proud, handsome, woman – loyal to her own. She was a great D.A.R. worker and was constantly in quest of information that could only be gotten from her S. C. relatives.

Cousin Annie Lou Morrison, widow of Edmund (Ned) Morrison who was the son of the preacher – teacher John T. Morrison was in possession at that time of a family Bible.

This Bible is now in possession of Edmund Tyler, son of Helen Morrison Tyler, daughter of the preacher – teacher, John T.

Back to Aunt Purse. She would write to Mamma for information from the Bible and I would be delegated to go copy from its pages in the cold atmosphere (near freezing it seemed to me) of Cousin Annie Lou's parlor.

Well, when time came to write the paper on Great Uncle John, I remembered the Bible and Edmund let me at it again.

This Bible is nearly a foot thick. It is a first edition published in 1822 by Joseph Teal – Printed by J. H. A. Frost in Boston. It is embellished with engravings, printed on rice paper.

Listed in the Bible are at least 150 births and a few death entries of slaves. The first are entered in 1840 and the last in 1866. The last five were written in pencil. No doubt, these were in the refugee party.

The following (in beautiful script) is written in the Bible:

“Timothy Sullivan was born in Reverstown, County of Cork, Ireland 27 Sept. 1774. He arrived in Charleston, So. Carolina 23 April 1801 in the Ship Telemachas Capt. Trevillian.

Was married by the rev'd Parson Jenkins to Mary Hamilton on Thursday evening 19<sup>th</sup> February 1806. Their son Jeremiah Sullivan was born 10<sup>th</sup> May 1807 died 14<sup>th</sup> July 1807.

Their daughter Elizabeth George Sullivan was born on the morning of 10<sup>th</sup> May 1809.

Our daughter Mary Sullivan was born on the morning of Tuesday 8<sup>th</sup> Jan. 1811 at 8:00.

Our daughter Frances Charlotte Sullivan was born on the evening Monday 3<sup>rd</sup> Jan. 1820 at 6:00.

Our daughter Barry Ann Gracia Sullivan was born on the morning of Thursday 27 Feb. 1823 between the hours of 9 and 10:00 A.M.



Our daughter Catherine Hamilton Pritchard was born on the evening of Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> Feb. 1825 between 3 – 4 o'clock.

Mary Hamilton (now Mrs. Sullivan) was born on July 1, 1787.

Anna Timothy Sullivan died on Sunday morning, Nov. 8, 1829.

John Morrison was born April 28, 1775 (I think this should be 1785 S.M.L.)

Elinor Ruger was born 2<sup>nd</sup> June, 1791.

They were married Feb. 19, 1807

Valentine Ruger and Elizabeth Danner were married July 17, 1788.

Mary Ruger was born 7<sup>th</sup> July 1789

Elinor Ruger was born June 2, 1791

William Ruger was born 24<sup>th</sup> Sept. 1795

Valentine Ruger was born 24<sup>th</sup> Sept. 1797

Catherine Ruger was born 7<sup>th</sup> August 1799

William R. Ruger was born 30<sup>th</sup> August 1801

Joseph V. Morrison II and Frances C. Sullivan were married Dec. 15, 1836 by Rev. Paul Trappier at 4 o'clock St. Stephens Church Anson Street

Joseph V. Morrison, Jr. and Anna Cordelia Peebles were married Aug. 25, 1864 by Rev. W. A. Lawton at 8:00 P.M. at Lawtonville, S.C.

Eleanor Mary	August 6, 1838
John Timothy	April 18, 1841
Joseph Valentine	Sept. 30, 1843
Henry Strohecker	Sept. 9, 1845, Sept. 16, 1863
James Eggleston	Oct. 2, 1849
Margaret Scott	Dec. 17, 1851
Joseph Valentine Morrison	Feb. 10, 1808
Elizabeth Morrison	March 5, 1813

Elizabeth departed this life Nov. 12, 1817 aged 48 years 3 months and 12 days

Capt. Jos. Morrison departed this life May 14, 1817 in the 52<sup>nd</sup> year of his life.

John Morrison departed this life July 8<sup>th</sup> 1821

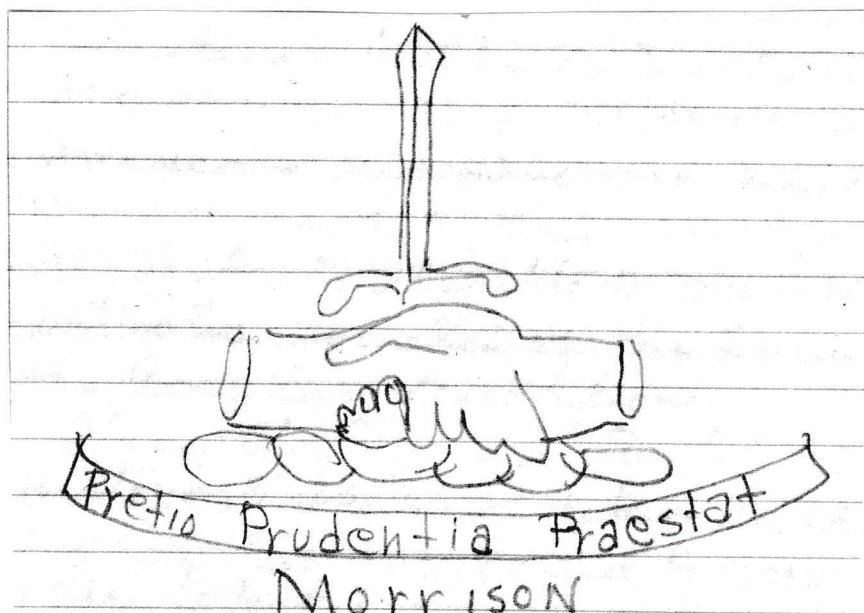
Elinor E. Morrison departed this life 26<sup>th</sup> March 1844

## CHAPTER V

From the time I was a little girl, I've been interested in a huge unwieldy book that contained family charts – unfortunately, no dates. This book was gotten up by George H. Morrison of Montgomery, N.Y. It was published by the Newburgh Journal Print in 1907 and is entitled

Genelogy  
Of the Descendants of  
John Morrison  
and  
Prudence Gwyn

### DRAWING INSERT



### PREFACE

My earnest desire to rescue from impending oblivion the genealogy of the descendants of my great-great grandfather John Morrison and my great-great grandmother Prudence Gwyn.

- - here the author states that he hopes there are no errors, etc. etc.

John Morrison was of Scotch-Irish origin. His paternal ancestors emigrated from Scotland to the North of Ireland during the latter part of the 19<sup>th</sup> century. He came to America with his son and his family, a few years before the Revolutionary War, and

settled in the Town of Montgomery, Orange County, New York, about a mile south of the Goodwill Church, on a part of what is known as the Hamilton Morrison Homestead Farm, now owned and occupied by his great-great grandsons, George H. Morrison and John G. Morrison. During the War of the Revolution, the family was unfailing in their loyalty to their adopted country, and in their resistance to the authority of Great Britain. The services they rendered in the cause of American Independence are mentioned in the diagrams, and were such as to render their descendents eligible to membership in the patriotic societies of the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution.

These charts are intended to accompany a Historical Sketch of the family now being prepared by my brother, David A. Morrison, of Newburgh, N.Y. (This sketch never came, to my knowledge.)

In the preparation of this record, I am greatly indebted to Miss Catherine G. Morrison of New York City, for her courtesy in permitting the use of the valuable data collected by her brother, the late Augustus F. Morrison, during several years of correspondence and research.

Montgomery, Orange Co., N.Y., May 1, 1907 George Hamilton Morrison

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John Morrison  
Prudence Gwyn

When 73 years old signed The Pledge of Association pledging support to the Continental Congress and the Provincial Convention and resistance to British oppression. See "Manuscripts and Relics" Washington's Headquarters, Newburgh, N.Y. Catalogue 46 and Ruttenber's History of Orange Co. p. 62.

John Morrison  
Elizabeth Scott

Signed same pledge. Served as a private in the Second Regiment Ulster County Militia. See New York in the Revolution p. 193. Also served as a private in the Sixteenth Regiment Albany County Militia (Land Bounty Rights) See N.Y. in the Revolution p. 237.

**This is me again, Sarah.** This couple had 9 children all listed. I shall list the 3 who went to South Carolina.

Buried in Colleton County

Joseph  
Elizabeth Barton

James  
Went to Connecticut  
He didn't. He's buried in S.C.

Robert  
Mary Allen Hamilton

John  
Hamilton  
Eleanor Ruger

James

Julia Allen

Margaret M. Nietch  
Elizabeth  
Benjamin H. Buckner

Mary

John H. Dent

Julia  
Edward Gannt

# John Eleanor Ruger

<b>All buried</b>	}	<b>1 Joseph V. Morrison</b>			
		Frances C. Sullivan			
		----- ----- -----			
<b>at</b>	}	1 James E. Morrison	2 Joseph V. Morrison, Jr.	3 John T. Morrison	4 Eleanor
		Frances Agatha Lawton	Anna Cordelia Peeples	Mary P. Whatley	Henry Chovin
<b>Lawtonville</b>	}				
		Frances A. Lawton M. Nina Rhodes			
		1 Dr. Eugene B. Morrison	? ? ?		
		Richiedine Dunbar	Sophia ?		
		-----			
		1 Sara Morrison	2 Richiedine		
		Winston Alven Lawton	William Ray Weston		
 <b>2 Elizabeth R.</b>					
Alexander J. Ulmer					



## CHAPTER VI

Among my fondest early recollection is the annual 4<sup>th</sup> of July Morrison Family Reunion at Bluffton.

There we gathered from far and near for a wonderful picnic. It was at that time that my cousin, Frances Ellis (Aunt Purse's granddaughter) went back home with us for a visit. Unknown to me, the adults were doing more than picnicing. They had a high-flown plan to educate all young Morrisons who aspired to higher learning. In my possession is a small booklet with the clasped hands and sword pictured earlier, on its cover. This is a program printed for the first meeting of the Morrison family to be held at Thunderbolt, near Savannah, Georgia on July 4<sup>th</sup>, 1922. I shall not attempt to duplicate this booklet. It is largely a detailed description of the educational plan. However, I shall include excerpts from two portions.

The first is a letter from Henry C. Morrison (son of Rev. John T. Morrison) dated from Augusta, Ga. Feb. 19, 1922. It is written to his cousin Thomas Willingham Morrison of Waycross, Georgia. (son of Joseph V. Morrison, Jr.)

"Dear Willingham:

It is Sunday afternoon – a beautiful day – and I am taking the opportunity to write to you about a matter that has been on my mind for many years. I am writing you, particularly, because you are the oldest living member of the Morrison Family living in the South, and I shall regard very highly your opinion of the feasibility of the scheme after it is unfolded to you, in the following, and the wisdom of undertaking it at this time."

**Sarah speaking now** – here he extols the family and speculates on educating young Morrisons.

Now I quote him again – "For five years I have been engaged in the reclamation of 2000 acres of old rice field land on the old Heyward Plantation, which adjoins the plantation which was formerly owned by Grandfather Morrison. The place I am working owned by a wealthy merchant of New York (Mr. Kress) and he is draining the rice fields so as to convert them from the production of rice to the production of highland crops, such as grain and hay for the purpose of cattle raising. He is spending lavishly, though carefully and I believe he is laying the foundation for profitable investment. We would, of course, have to go slower than he, but it has struck me that the Morrison Family could surely, in a reasonably short time, probably either purchase or take over a long lease, the 1,400 – acre tract formerly owned by our forefathers, etc. etc."

**Sarah speaking**, unfortunately, the educational plan never did get off the ground. I think some money was raised and was lost in the bank failure during the depression. The organization was called The Prudence Gwyn Morrison Foundation and though I don't know for how many years the reunion was held I do remember going as a rather big

girl. Why Cousin Henry addressed Cousin Willingham as the oldest member of the clan in the South, I know not. Cousin Henry's Uncle Joseph Valentine Morrison, Jr. was at the first meeting of the Prudence Gwyn Morrison Foundation. This is his address as printed in the program.

"In view of the fact that I am the oldest member of the Southern branch of the Morrison Family, it may be expected of me to give some idea of the Morrisons at this meeting or memorial exercise. Some years before the Revolution, John Morrison and his wife, Prudence, with their children, braved the boisterous waves of the Atlantic in search of freedom of speech and freedom of religion. Landing in New York, they ascended the Hudson River as far as Newburg, Orange County, New York, noted as the headquarters of General George Washington during the Revolutionary War. Three generations of Morrisons served in that war as reserve and privates with one sergeant. The records of such service are in the archives of reference in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. One Joe Morrison, the head of the Southern branch of the Morrison Family, drifted into South Carolina and married the widow of a Mr. Barton, who was killed near Charleston. Great-Grandfather Joe lived with her 27 years, raised two children, John and Margaret. John married a Miss Ruger and had two children, Joseph Valentine Morrison and Julia (**should this be Elizabeth?**). Joseph Valentine Morrison married Frances Charlotte Sullivan of Charleston, South Carolina, and from the union sprang the next generation of which I am the only surviving member."

**Sarah speaking:** I am omitting the next paragraph, which deals with the big family book I described previously.

"As to the patriotic spirit of the family, the record shows John and his son and grandsons – nine in the Revolution. Of the next and fourth generation – Joseph Valentine Morrison, First Lieutenant and his four sons – John T. First Lieutenant, Co. F. 11<sup>th</sup> S.C., Joseph V. 1<sup>st</sup> Lt. Co. B.S.C. Troops; Henry S. Citadel Cadets, and James Eggleston, Wheelers Cavalry, served in the Civil War. In the World War, Joseph V. Morrison had one son, Dr. J. E. Morrison, five grandsons (**he names them**).

Now wishing you all God speed in your magnanimous undertaking and that of the future may unfold to you a glorious recompense for faithful service, I am the last one of the sixth generation.

Joseph Valentine Morrison"

Let me say here that Cousin Henry Morrison was an engineer and it was under his direction that the dikes were built to prevent the flooding of the Savannah River at Augusta. I remember Cousin Willingham Morrison at the reunions. I don't know what he did but he was a very dapper man, wearing a pointed goatee, knee britches, and argyle socks. Two of his daughters were presented at the Court of St. James in England. I think through their mother's brother who was in the diplomatic service.



## CHAPTER VII

In writing this, it may seem repetitious to you; however, wherever possible I have tried to include the actual writings of the various people. In cases of variances, I have left it just as it was written. Perhaps the most interesting single thing to me was a copy of a letter found among Aunt Purse's papers. I've let several interested people have copies of it and other items contained in this work. Possibly, there'll be no real surprise to anyone but a least what I know will be all in one article instead of in Aunt Purse – like bits and pieces.

My daddy's brother, Winifred Joseph (Winnie Joe) was a student at Clemson and evidently his professor, William Morrison (there is a street and a school named "Morrison" in Clemson now named for this professor, I presume) wanted to know who he was and if they were related. Evidently, Winnie Joe wrote to Great Uncle John T. asking. This letter is Great Uncle John's answer:

Peeples, S.C.  
March 24, 1898

Dear Winnie,

One John Morrison, a widower and an old man, a Scotch Irishman came to this country several generations ago. He was old but came over with married son named John Morrison. John Morrison, Jr. was in the prime of his life and had several children with him Joseph, Robert and others, and then several were born over here, notably Patience who married Gen. Dennison of New York.

Most of the family are in the North where they first settled and are very rich notably Augustus Morrison of New York City, a merchant.

Joseph and Robert, sons of John Morrison, Jr., Irish by birth came to Colleton County, S.C. Joseph acquired a large property in slaves and lands, owned a coach and four horses, and was very proud.

Robert married poor, but his children were educated and married well. One to Commodore (sp.) Dent and one to some other naval commander. We came from Joseph who had only two children, John and Margaret. They were sent north. (John learned to drink and was very fast.) He is your great-great grandfather. He had only two children, Joseph and a daughter who married Alex Ulmer. The Ulmers went to Alabama, Florida and Texas. One Joseph Ulmer lacked one vote of being mayor of Dallas, Texas. The whole family of Ulmers were educated and married well.

Old Joseph your great-great grandfather was so disappointed because John drank and Margaret married Mr. Buckner that he had all his property sold at his death leaving John 50 slaves and Mrs. Buckner the same number. The lands were sold, too. There were many thousands of acres. Also many hundred slaves and much money. It all went to the relatives in the north and they got rich from it. Your grandfather Joseph got 1800 acres of land because he was named for his grandfather, Joseph.

All the Morrison property has gone glimmering in the past. Joseph and Robert and their wives are buried at the burnt church in Colleton County which they built from brick from England. They have costly monuments and the poor people of that neighborhood used to be glad when one of the Morrisons died for they always had an Irish wake where quantities of provisions and liquors were served at home and at the church. The older Morrisons were great men, but loved to drink. Robert Morrison's family live in Texas where have all got rich.

We came from Joseph who married the widow Barton, her first husband was a great Royalist and was killed in the Revolution with a General's commission from George III.

The schedule of the Morrison property is at the home of General Dennison or his children in the North.

Old Joseph was so vexed with John and Margaret that his property save the 100 slaves and a plantation to his grandson Joseph went north.

Thus, you see we came from great people, Scotch Irish whose only fault was pride and the love of drink. If we are ever rich or great we have to go to work. The blood is good today, save that they love too much gayety and pleasure.

I would like to know Professor Morrison as he is a fine fellow and I hope we are related, but to be he must be Scotch Irish.

If you go to Colleton County, you will see thousands of acres of rich land, once Joseph's. You will see Morrison hill, a beautiful stretch of woods, and the ruins of Morrison Hall, for he had a place for those days and dispensed vast hospitality.

Your grandfather Joseph was sent to Charleston and kept house there and frolicked instead of being educated. He married Miss Sullivan and she sobered him up.

On the Sullivan side, we are close to the Hamptons as Grandmother Sullivan was a first cousin to General Hampton and they were close to the Hammonds for Gov. Hammond married Grandmother Sullivan's first cousin a Miss Fitzsimons. By Mrs. Sullivan, you are largely connected with the best people in Charleston and Augusta. Notably the Kinlochs, Pritchards, Eves and Commodore Dent's family or descendants.

I hope you will be first good, then educated and then great and rich for we don't live here always. But beware of drink. It ruined all the old Morrisons.

God bless you,  
J. T. Morrison

It seems to me that for a preacher, Great Uncle John liked to stretch the truth a little.

When Chalmers Davidson was writing his book The Last Foray about owners of 100 slaves or more I wrote and asked him if he planned to include the Morrisons as I remember seeing the list of slaves' names in the family Bible. He answered that in



writing his book he had selected the year 1860 and that any owning that many or more during that year would be included. He went on to say that many, to avoid taxes sent them elsewhere during census taking. He said no Morrisons were included.

Of course, this would be during the era of Joseph Valentine Morrison, the first Joseph's grandson.

In the Census of 1790, Joseph Morrison was listed in St. Bartholomew's Parish (which was in Colleton District). His household included 4 males (which could have been himself, his son, John and his brother Robert and James), 2 females (which could have been his wife Elizabeth and his daughter Margaret) and 11 slaves. Also listed in the Census was plain Mr. Morrison, planter with 30 slaves this being in Beaufort District, which could have been the property on Tullifinny.

As for the "thousands of acres", I do not know. However, registered under Morrison at the Hampton County Courthouse in the office of the Clerk of Court is a Notice of 1,200 acres "Fairland" and "Tullifinny" Plantations. "Tullifinny" was described as bordering on Tullifinny Creek. I happened up on this while looking for some information concerning Blake Plantation for Corp. Johnston.

It seems I never have time at the right place. Tom Lawton gave me good advice, too late. He said whenever you see something of interest regardless of whether it is pertinent to what you're doing at the time, copy it down.

Charles Frasers land development at Point South has a model farm in that area called "Tullifinny". Of course, this is not the same house and maybe not the same acreage but the same name and locality. As for "General" Barton whose widow the first Joseph is said to have married the following could she be.

In a March 21, 1976 Bicentennial Edition supplement of The State, there was a list of Revolutionary Battles. One of them was dated April 8, 1781 and was entitled Red Hill (Barton's Post) Colleton County.

I wrote to William Workman of The State inquiring about this battle and he referred me to Terry W. Lipscomb of the S.C. Archives who told me to consult R. W. Grubbs documentary History of the American Revolution, Vol. 3 p.p. 53-55 and the Memoirs of Tarleton Brown, p. 21. I found the former in the Allendale Library but have not found the latter.

This is what I found concerning Captain Barton. It was a letter from Revolutionary Col. Harden to General Francis Marion.



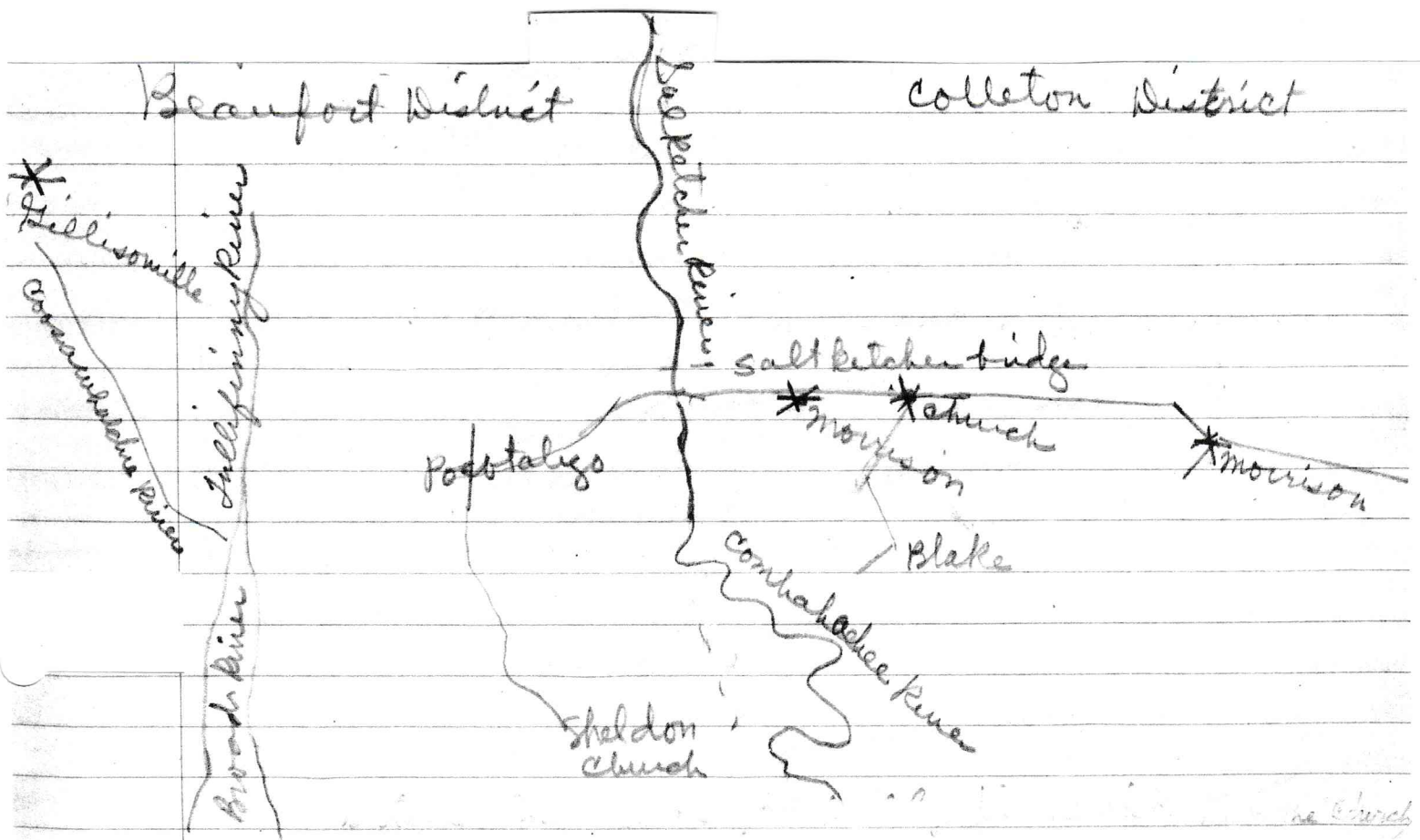
"Camp Saltketcher  
April 18, 1781

Dear General,

This will be handed to you by Mr. Connor who will acquaint you of many particulars which I can't mention at the present. On Saturday, on the Four Holes, I came to a Musterfield where I took a captain an 25 men and paroled them and on Sunday night 2 got within 6 miles of Captain Barton and 6 men to guard him. I detached Major Cooper and 15 men who surrounded his house and ordered him to surrender but he refused, a smart fire commenced and Major Cooper soon got the better, wounding Barton who is since dead, and one other killed 3 and took two prisoners. - - I marched within sight of Ft. Balfour at Pocotaligo - - I could not give them battle as I had sent a party up the Savannah River with Captain Barton and McCoy is in pursuit of 7 boats going to Augusta and they have not yet returned, but hope they will join me tomorrow at farthest. The enemy left, Pocotaligo and is now lying at Blakes' Plantation. I imagine for some of the Tones to join them - - "

**Sarah talking now:** I think the Blake's Plantation is one listed on the Mills Atlas Map of 1820, which is in the area near Pocotaligo. Blake's is in Colleton District and Pocotaligo in Beaufort District. The two Morrisons are just across the Saltketcher River in Colleton District - near Blake's. Barton's Post was probably the Morrison near the bridge, Joseph I having taken over Barton's widow and land by 1820.

#### Map Insert



## CHAPTER VIII

From the time I can remember, a favorite Sunday afternoon ride was to go looking for the Old Morrison Cemetery which Daddy thought was near Gillisonville.

One time we asked a person who directed us to a Negro cemetery with nice stones on which a number were inscribed "Morrison".

Frances Ellis Lewis let me read a book, Dr. Edmund Eugene Ellis and some of his Descendants by E. DeTreville Ellis, 1966. In it was the following letter by the Negro senator

Z. T. Morrison of the reconstruction. I have wondered if he could have been a slave of our Morrisons. Though Grace Fox Perry in her book Moving Fingers of Jasper says this man was a senator, no mention is made of him in the Senate Biography book by Ms. Faunt and Mrs. Bellinger.

I went to see Mrs. Perry in her home in Ridgeland in 1969. She was a most gracious and interesting lady. I went asking is she new anything about the Morrison Cemetery – the white one. She didn't.

Now for the letter:

Gillisonville, S.C.  
October 6, 1883

Dr. E. E. Ellis

Sir:

Your favor duly rec'd. Excuse delay in answering. Your first proposition had impressed me as being a very good arrangement and two schools could not be established to give each race an equal showing by teaching one class in the morning and the other in the afternoon.

I had concluded to urge the granting of some assistance of our board but it appears from your last letter that that arrangement has been abandoned and that you expect to teach four months or use it for the excluded race or how?

Please let me hear from you again,

Very respectfully,  
Z. T. Morrison

Unfortunately, I do not remember whether there was any further correspondence between these two. At least I did not record it. Also the time I went to the Negro cemetery of Morrisons, I did not know about Z. T. and have not found the cemetery since

though "Streak" and I did look once. As I recall it was almost in Gillisonville to the right of the highway going from Grays to Gillisonville. Just a little way in the woods.

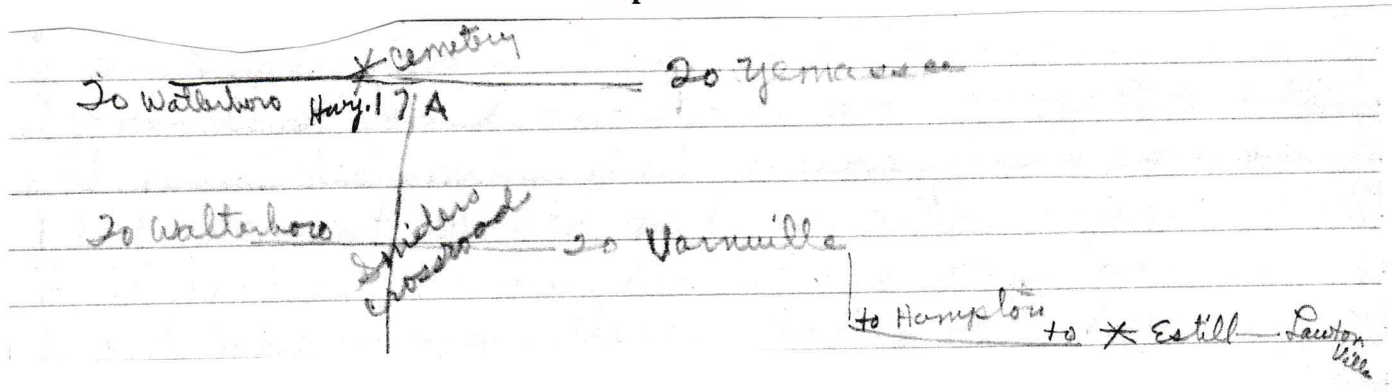
It's too bad Dr. Ellis didn't help Z. T. Morrison with that early integration attempt. We might possibly have been spared the great burden of trying to educate the blacks all at once.

In looking through Cecelia Williams Baker's material prior to writing the article about Great Uncle John, written in the big Morrison book by her great grandfather Joseph Jr. was the following tantalizing information:

"Morrison Cemetery on old State Road from Charleston to Savannah near Salkehatchie Bridge. Lost sight of by his northern relatives. After Revolution he came south to his brothers. Joseph and Robert died first and when his brother Joseph was buried the name James was put on his tombstone. My nephew Edmund W. Morrison and myself were the two who found this on a visit to the cemetery in Feb. 1908."

Thelma Clarke, step-daughter of Edmund, suggested that I call Dr. Arthur Martin, great-grandson of Cecelia's great grandfather Joseph. How happy I was that he was able to give me specific and accurate directions to the cemetery! We found it on Sunday, March 9, 1969. It was in a terrible condition, with a tree over the top of Roberts' grave. His stone was broken.

#### Map Insert



I failed to say that prior to finding this cemetery, "Streak" and I explored many. At risk of life and limb, we found the following graves with these inscriptions.

Here lies the mortal remains of Robert Morrison, a native of Ireland long of this Parish. He died on the 9<sup>th</sup> of Dec. 1821.

In memory of Elizabeth, wife of Joseph Morrison, who departed this life Nov. 24, 1790, age 32 years, 8 months and 6 days.



Sacred to the memory of Joseph Morrison, a native of the County of Down, Ireland and upward of 10 years a resident of this state, who departed this life on the 14<sup>th</sup> May 1817, age 61 years.

**Sarah speaking:** I think the stone meant that he was in Ireland upward of 10 years. I copied these dates directly from the stones but if these are the same people as listed in the Bible (and they are) they don't correspond. Also Elizabeth would not have lived but 9 years after the death of her husband, Capt. Barton. Great Uncle Joseph in his 4<sup>th</sup> of July address said they lived together 27 years. Mrs. Griffen, Margaret Morrison Buckner's descendent said Margaret was only 2 years old when her mother died. Margaret was born in 1786 so that would put Elizabeth's burial date 1788 or nearer the stones' date than Great Uncle Joe's. There's really something awful the matter with these dates. In checking back to the material I copied from the Bible I see John Morrison as being born in April 28, 1775. This would have to be wrong. It is my opinion that this Bible originally belonged to Timothy and Mary T. Hamilton Sullivan. Since it was published in 1822, any dates prior to that were entered later. I presume by Mary T. Hamilton Sullivan since she moved with her daughter Frances Charlotte and son in law Joseph V. As for Joseph V Jr.'s speech at the reunion, he must have heard in his youth that his great grandfather Joseph outlived his wife by 27 years instead of "lived with her 27 years". The Buckner descendant said she died young. Any other errors in the Bible must have been due to the loss of records in the wartime move and the jotting in as they were thought of. If you come up with any better ideas, good.

In looking through Aunt Purse's papers, I saw a letter from my mother apologizing to Aunt Purse for any mistakes I made. Evidently, Aunt Purse saw the discrepancies and wrote to Mamma about it. Mamma said I was just a child and to please excuse me.

Back to Joseph's stone. Also written on the same stone was:

"Also James Morrison, brother to the above. A native of the same place, who departed this life in June 1811, age 11 years" (think this was 44 years). This is what Joseph V. referred to that he and nephew Edmund found on their trip to the cemetery. This James had been lost sight of by the northern relatives.

Also in the cemetery was the following stone:

"Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Leith, died 1 Jan. 1836, mistress of a plantation and rested from her labours in the firm confidence of a joyful resurrection. This stone is consecrated to her memory by her devoted children Hamilton Morrison and Elizabeth Dent." This was evidently the widow of Robert who married a Leith.

Great Uncle John in the letter you read earlier mentioned our being related to Commodore Dent who was evidently Elizabeth's husband. The big book said Robert married Mary Allen Hamilton. Three children are listed James H. married Juliana Allen, Mary E. married John H. Dent and Julia. Julia is listed as having a son, Hamilton.

## Chapter IX

Knowing that Evelyn Frazier (since then she has married again) was interested in Colleton County history, I wrote and asked her if she knew anything about a church being in connection with the cemetery. She referred me to Miss Buelah Glover of Walterboro.

Miss Glover was and is (I trust) a very informed and gracious lady. We met for lunch and she most kindly shared what she knew with me. There had been a church there. It was Salkehatchie Presbyterian Church. She also told me that the Morrisons had lived at Red Hill which was right near there. She said she thought Commodore Dent's wife was a Horry, though, and was sorry if she had made a mistake in listing her as such in the Colleton County History Book. She didn't know that any of the Morrisons were still in South Carolina.

Upon my next trip to Clemson, I looked up the church in Howe's History of the Presbyterian Church, p. 404.

"From the Journal of its founder June 20, 1770 we learn that 900 pounds were subscribed towards enlarging the church edifice; that at the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, July 22 there were 80 or 81 communicants; that on May 7, 1771, ½ of the salary due him for the first four years was yet unpaid; that on the 6<sup>th</sup> of April, 1772, before he leaves for Scotland he deposits a paper with the trustees, promising that if he did not return before the following January he would leave his dwelling, house, books and every necessary his plantation affords for the use of the minister while he continues to serve both Saltketcher and Indian Land (Stoney Creek). This he does to encourage his settlement. In closing his accounts with Saltketcher, May 12, he relinquishes 200 pounds out of last years salary for the benefit of the congregation and several hundred pounds of the salary of preceding years. He continues interested in his former charge while absent in Scotland, and writes urging upon Saltketcher and Beaufort to look no longer for him, but avail themselves of the services of those Irish ministers lately arrived in the province with some thousand families from the north of Ireland who are so scattered about. In June 1773, Mr. Henderson was occupying his house and preaching to the people of Saltketcher. He speaks of him in February 1775 as lately ordained. Yet the people of both Indian Land (Stoney Creek) and Saltketcher write earnestly desiring his return. Mr. Henderson seems to have commenced his ministry at Willown in 1776. Whether he still visited Saltketcher and preached there occasionally, we know not."

On p. 578 of the same book:

"December 1808 obtained a charter under name of Saltcatcher Independent Presbyterian Church. Founder Rev. Archibald Simpson."

Colleton County is peppered with historical markers in the vicinity of Walterboro. Miss Glover told me that she had been largely responsible for the erection of these markers through the local historical society. She said she thought Saltketcher-Saltcatcher-Salkehatchie Independent Presbyterian Church should have a marker and I



agreed with her. She sent me the following item from the Walterboro Press and Standard dated March 11, 1931 entitled John G. Williams wrote of Colleton's Roads in 1892.

“Editor Press and Standard:

In my last article on Colleton history I gave some account to the clearing up of the rice fields before the Revolutionary War as evidence of the intelligence, enterprise and character of the men who settled Colleton. Those old-timer Colleton men have left another memorial to their culture and greatness in magnificent roads or public highways which they made in the early settlements of the country. These roads, were evidently made at a great cost of labor and money, as they were laid out by surveyors, and for the most part, ran through swamps heavily wooded, and across, savannas that had to be thrown up. It was the special excellence of the old Colleton roads that they were thrown up all the way and ditched on both sides to drain the water off. Rome's Via Appia showed her high civilization, and the old roads of Colleton that are still travelled bear a high testimony.

It was only a short time ago that I was talking with a very intelligent gentleman who has travelled a great deal and is a close observer and who is not a Colleton man, who in speaking of having passed over a part of the Charleston and Savannah public highway, remarked that he was impressed, while going along that road, that the low country, judging from its roads, was a highly civilized country when the country back of it was into a state of savagery. The plantation roads were also carefully laid out and thrown up and were admirable for pleasure driving as well as walking. The old roads on many an abandoned low country plantation testify to the wealth and culture of its ancient owner. I believe Colleton can claim not only one of the oldest, but one of the beautiful and most magnificent roads in the state. This road is a part of old Charleston and Savannah Highway from Patterns bridge to Godfrup Savannah. For a distance of nearly eight miles it is without a turn or a bend, and in Antebellum days was as well kept as any in the state. It was hard with no sand beds upon it, and offered no obstruction to free, easy, and rapid travelling. This long stretch of beautiful road runs through a flat and rather swampy country, but every now and then, there is a hill or elevation to break the monotony and give a better look ahead. At this season of the year the woods along the road are fragrant and beautiful with dogwood blossoms, honeysuckle and yellow Jessamine, the latter with gray moss hanging in many places in graceful festoons over the delighted traveler's head. The rice fields and old savannas, too through several of which it passes, with their myriad white water lilies and singing black birds and different kinds of water fowl make a piece of scenery that can hardly be surpassed for beauty and loveliness. The lovers of nature and the other kind of lovers could well afford to come many a mile at this springtime to travel over this enchanted and enchanting road. No one of intelligence has ever traveled this road and not admired it. It may be proper to say two things may make it more beautiful to me than it might otherwise be. The first is that it was surveyed and laid out by a great grandfather of mine, whose name I hear, and who was a public surveyor in the province of South Carolina under the British Crown. So says family tradition he was an educated gentleman and lived and taught school at Bachelor Hill, better known now as Hendersonville. Before this, he lived at Dorchester and was living there when Col.

Hayne was arrested at his plantation near Old Burnt Church. My grandmother, whom I remember well, was then about 10 years old and used to tell us about the British officers carrying Hayne to Dorchester on his way to Charleston, and about a plan Americans had to rescue him. This her father told her. The second thing that may make me partial in my estimate of this road is that the home of my childhood, dear old Roadside, was on the road and only a few yards from it. There were few places better known in older times than Roadside. It was one of the main resting and stopping places between Charleston and Savannah. It was not a boarding house though many boarded there. In that old home, in my boyhood days, I saw the men of all nationalities and languages, and it was there, doubtless that I got my cosmopolitan feeling, which through my life which has made the whole world my country. It may be interesting to some of the readers of the Press and Standard to hear about some of the historic places that lie among the eight miles of this old and beautiful road. At Patterson's bridge on the Salkehatchie in the year 1715, Lord Craven then Governor of the Province of South Carolina, fought a great battle with the Indians – who about that time were murdering a great many white people – and completely routed them, killing a great many and drove the survivors across the Savannah. That battle broke the Indian power. This place on the Salkehatchie, now and for many years known as Patterson's bridge, seems to have been a large Indian settlement, as two large Indian mounds remain to this day. It was in these mounds, very likely, that they buried their dead. I remember well as a boy, hearing of human bones being found in and around those mounds. About two miles from the Salkehatchie, we come to the old Salkehatchie Presbyterian Church, found in the year 1766 by the Rev. Archibald Simpson, a minister from Scotland. The first members of the church were Scotch-Irish from the north of Ireland. The Morrisons, an old time Colleton family, whose home was at Red Hill, near the church came with this immigration.

Roslyn, the name of an old place in the neighborhood, was so named in honor of Roslyn, a castle in Scotland. The old church was burned down after the late war and nothing is left to mark the place where this old anti-revolutionary congregation worshipped but tombstones that cannot be seen from the road for the trees and vines that have grown over them. Some of these tombs are over a hundred years old. Two families, Mr. David M. Cannons and Dr. Edward R. Henderson still bring their dead to this hallowed spot for interment. Dr. Henderson himself, whose brutal murder by Negro desperados, just after the surrender robbed Colleton of one of the most public spirited and useful citizens she ever had, is sleeping in the ancient cemetery of the dead. Friend of my youth, peace to thy ashes!"

**Sarah speaking:** (Now take note in the next paragraph the custom to which Great Uncle John was referring to in his letter to Uncle Winnie Joe, which you read earlier. If the references to dates in this material worry you, as I have said before, I am including them all. Whether the Morrisons founded Salkehatchie Presbyterian Church, which well they might as you see from the articles from Home's history, I don't know, but my theory is that they were there mighty early.) Now for the paragraph analogous to Great Uncle John:



"It was a queer custom at this church, so I have been told by people who used to attend there when young, eighty or ninety years ago, to carry cake and wine there on funeral occasions. I have never been able to learn the meaning of this custom, whether it had a religious meaning in it, or was simply a usage of society. This church certainly represented the best society of that day. But such a thing, cake and wine at a funeral, would be considered altogether out of place now." (Omit dissertation on evils of drink.)

Perhaps I ought to mention here the old Episcopal burnt church by a good many years older than the Salkehatchie Church, and that was the parish church of St. Bartholomew's. This church whose walls are still standing was built in the year 1706 and was burned several years before 1819 and never rebuilt. But the organization dated back to the first year of the eighteenth century. The old "Burnt Church" by which name it is best known, was the first church established in this part of Colleton County formerly known as St. Bartholomew's Parish.

There is more interesting material in Mr. Williams' article which I shall not include here because it is not pertinent to the message I am trying to get across. I like his description of the local, the reference to Great Uncle John's "Irish Wake" and the mention of the "Burnt Church" to which Great Uncle John had referred.

Here let me say that Joseph Morrison was listed as living in St. Bartholomew's Parish in the 1790 published census of South Carolina, p. 35. This was the first published census in South Carolina.

When "Streak" and I were in Asheville, North Carolina, I clipped an article from The Asheville Citizen dated Sept. 17, 1973. It was headed Pawley's Island, S.C. and was written by John Parris. Of course, it was written about the upper section of Highway 17; however, I'm sure without a doubt that these historical figures traveled right on down the road by Joseph Morrison's home on Red Hill and past the Salkehatchie Presbyterian Church. You wonder why I include all this. It is because I love history and it has become even more meaningful to me when I fit my own people into their proper niches in time.

Mr. Parris' article:

"The Waccamaw Neck stretch of U. S. 17, formerly the King's Highway, is a road of romance and history, legends and ghosts. George Washington's lumbering entourage followed it on the first presidential tour. LaFayette, the famous French Marquis, traveled it to conquer or die in the American cause. Francis Asbury, the first bishop of the Methodist Church in America, struggled over it when he came this way for a religious crusade that gave birth to the circuit-riding preacher. John Wesley knew its lovely swamps and savannas.

In Washington's time, it was mostly sandy, and a crooked road in many places. Today it is a four laned concrete thoroughfare. It traverses a region of colonial baronies and antebellum plantations. It is scarred with sites of Revolutionary battles and of the

debacle of the Civil War of Reconstruction years. Markers tell of incidents in history. What was once wilderness has either been developed or is being developed. But it is still beautiful country with a rare tranquility."

Salkehatchie Cemetery and Red Hill are on old Highway 17A. Interstate Highway 95 runs parallel with this.



## CHAPTER X

Back to Miss Buelah Glover. She sent me the following item from the Walterboro Library entitled: "Council Generals, March 1787.

Named commissioners of roads.

Horeshoe Road-Wilson Glover, Root Pringle, Isaac Youngblood

Round O-John Logan, Stephen Ackerman, James Perry, John Peak, Arlemus Ferguson

Ashepoo to Pon-Pon-Thomas Gough, Joseph Glover, Wm. McCants White (? March),

Fred Grutawig, Benj. Poshell, Paul Walter

Parkers Ferry Road-Gwen Croskeys, Wm. McCants, Isaac Hayne

Combahee-Edmund Bellinger, Wm. Godfrey, John Cato, Fields

Salkehatchie-**Henry Hyrne, John North, Joseph Morrison**

Fishpond to Ashepoo-Wm. Webb, O'Bryan Smith and Wm. Bellinger."

Miss Glover said to be appointed to one of these posts, one had to be a person of importance, and that most generally that person had granted right of way for the cutting of the roadbed.

## CHAPTER XI

Knowing that I am interested in such things, Alice Tonge most kindly and unsolicited gave me the D.A.R. number used by Margaret Morrison Buckner's descendant, Gladys Buckner. Margaret, as you probably don't remember was Joseph Morrison's granddaughter. The number is 339396. She, Gladys, went in March 28, 1950. Shame. Shame. I've never tried to contact her to find out what she knows about the Morrisons.

At Alice's suggestion, I sent to Washington and got a copy of Gladys' papers.

This is what they contained (skipping all her Buckner information).

Margaret Morrison Neitch born 12-4-1786 at Colleton Dist., S.C. died Hampton Co., S.C. on 10-10-1865 married on 11-10-1814

The said Margaret Morrison (Neitch) was the child of Joseph Morrison born on 1756 at North Ireland died at Beaufort Dist., S.C. on 5-11-1817 and his wife Elizabeth Fletcher Barton born on 5-19-1758 at Santee Dist., S.C. died at Beaufort Dist., S.C. on 11-24-1790 married on 1778 (conflicting with my Capt. Barton theory but I still think I'm right. So often in establishing dates, they are not always completely accurate.)

For references she gave:

"2<sup>nd</sup> Gen. Family Bible

3<sup>rd</sup> Gen. Family Bible: Also Family History compiled by Mrs. Jane M. Griffen, daughter of Margaret Morrison Buckner in 1884

4<sup>th</sup> Gen. Family History of Geo. Hamilton Morrison. Book is in library in New England Historical Genealogical Society, Boston, Mass.

5<sup>th</sup> Gen. See National No. 2111 80-Joseph Morrison"

Under ancestor's services:

"Joseph Morrison served as Forage Master in Continental Army, South Carolina, No. 1308 Issued 11 June 1786 to Joseph Morrison,

Lib. Y L . . 12 . . 2 . . 8. Stg. Duty as Forage Master in the Continental Army pr a/audited Interest 16/11.

Vol. Y-Z p. 187 Stubs to Indents for Revolutionary claims, pub. by S. C. Historical Commission, Columbia, S.C. verified by National number 276415."

To my knowledge, Aunt Purse didn't use this entry to the D.A.R. I think she used a Lawton forebear, Dr. George Mosse. Her number was 154359.

Alice Tonge says I could get in the D.A.R. 8 different established ways and one not established. All of these are not Morrison ancestors. Some are Mamma's people and some are Lawton relatives. The Morrison ones are:

- 1-David Hamilton (1749-1794) m. Elizabeth Norris Reynolds
- 2-Joseph Morrison (1756-1817) m. Elizabeth Fletcher Baston
- 3-John Morrison, Jr. (1730-1790) m. Elizabeth Scott
- 4-John Morrison (1700-1783) m. Prudence Gwyn.

These are listed in the D.A.R. Patriot Index.

We've never had a D.A.R. Chapter closer than Savannah and I've never had any wish to join, but you may wish to on one of these. Aunt Purse was very active in her chapter. While I think about it, her daughter, Elizabeth Purse Ellis was a charter member of Juliette Gordon Lowe's Girl Scout troop.

## CHAPTER XII

In Jan. 1974, I received a letter dated the seventh, from Miss Glover saying that "she had at last gotten the historical marker put up to Salkehatchie Presbyterian Church. She regretted that due to lack of space, she had to omit the word "Independent"."

She sent me an article she had written for the Press and Standard dated Jan. 17, 1974: "Sometimes there are only a few discolored gravestones to mark the place where a once active place of worship stood and perhaps a well populated settlement. Such is the situation on 17A two miles on the Colleton County side of the Combahee River. (Here let me, Sarah, say that the Salkehatchie and Combahee Rivers merge.) For many years now, the gravestones have been hidden by high brush and tall trees. The church, Salkehatchie Independent Presbyterian Church has been gone for years and many today never new of its existence. However, those interested in history can find the location through an historical marker recently erected by the Colleton County Historical Society.

Where the Salkehatchie and the Combahee Rivers meet there was once an active settlement with its railroad and Post Office. This was the place where settlers from Scotland, Ireland and Great Britain sought a new home. In the year 1753, Archibald Simpson, a native of Glasglow, Scotland set sail for South Carolina. In the year 1766, he founded the Salkehatchie Presbyterian Church where these new settlers worshipped. Mr. Simpson served other churches in the county, Wiltown, Pon Pon and the Indian Land at Stoney Creek. In the year 1772, he returned to Scotland, with four years of his salary only half paid and left instructions that his plantation and books could be used by his successors.

In Howe's History of the Presbyterian Church there is frequent mention of his church, spelled in various ways. Mr. Simpson also kept a journal and in it he records that in the year 1770, 900 pounds had been spent to enlarge the church which had 80 members taking the sacrament. Daniel Blake who had large holdings in this area is thanked for making the church more comfortable. As is shown on the marker the church was incorporated in 1808. At this period three of the trustees, William Patterson, Archibald S. Johnston, William C. V. Thompson called the Rev. Robert Adams to serve. He accepted "with high hopes" and it is also recorded that he powdered his hair and when driving to church in his carriage always carried his hat in one hand so as not to disrupt his hair. But perhaps through death and removal to other places the settlement declined and the church with it. In 1813 membership is shown as 30 persons.

In the year 1831 the Charleston Presbytery sent the Rev. John Brevort van Dyck to this church. Mr. Van Dyck received his preparatory work for college under Mr. Williamson at York, S.C. who became a professor at Davidson College, N.C. Mr. Van Dyck received degrees at Amherst and Princeton before becoming a member of the Charleston Presbytery. However, this new charge at Salkehatchie had become so depopulated that he was forced to move to Walterboro to supplement his earnings by establishing a school for boys and hence the Walterboro Male Academy came into being. The church at Salkehatchie continued to go down after the death of Mr. Van Dyck in



1840 and the Rev. Edward Palmer, the beloved pastor of Bethel Presbyterian Church was asked to serve the church as a missionary church. Some of the early settlers of Scotch-Irish extraction are buried in the adjoining cemetery, the oldest grave showing the date 1790.

The Colleton County Historical Society hopes to clear the land and clean the tombstones."

So much for what I know about the Morrison's during the time of Old Joseph. I don't know where his son John of the bad habits is buried. I don't think in that cemetery.

### CHAPTER XIII

Nor do I know at what period the family joined the Episcopal church. However I do know that in my search for information on great Uncle John, the above mentioned John's grandson (Great Uncle John's father was Joseph Valentine and he was Joseph V. Jr.'s brother, just to try to keep you straight) I found among Helen Morrison Tyler's papers (just as scrambled as Aunt Purse's – only she, Cousin Helen, had begun to write a paper on her father, Great Uncle John) that Great Uncle John after he became a Baptist preacher "had the gratification of immersing his own father (Joseph Valentine) now an old man. His mother (Frances Charlotte Sullivan) died an Episcopalian. He always provided a way to get her to church, about 10 miles away when it was the appointed time for services or when the bishop was due, thus showing his broadmindedness and loyalty to his childhood church. When teased about being christened he always replied that it had not hurt him any."

When we had the tour of homes during the S.C. Tri-Centennial, the widow of a descendant of Joseph V. Morrison, Jr., Martha, (her husband was also Joseph V. either of my generation or my father's) came. I asked her if she knew anything about the Morrisons. She said she had an Episcopal Prayer Book that had belonged to the family in Gillisonville.

Right here let me say that at some point in time Joseph Valentine changed from the Presbyterian church to the Episcopal church. Possibly, it was when he married Frances Charlotte Sullivan about whom you'll hear later.

Well, going back to Martha, I asked her if I could come to see the prayer book. She graciously said "yes" and I did.

It was a modestly bound book published in New York, December 18, 1843. On the flyleaf was written by hand:

Ascension Church	
Gillisonville, Beaufort District	
So. Ca.	
Rev. Benjamin Johnson	
Pastor	
Gen. W. E. Martin	}
Hon. R. L. Tillinghast	}
Capt. J. V. Morrison	}
Jan. 1 <sup>st</sup> 1844	

Vestrymen

**Sarah speaking** – I don't remember whether the following was written in the prayer book or in an enclosed letter. Wherever it was, I copied it.

Estill, April 30<sup>th</sup> 1899

In the ancient and historic Gillisonville, the summer resort of the Planters of St. Lukes and Prince Williams Parishes of Beaufort, Dist (looks like I wrote "Solens" here) in the year of our Lord 1844 was laid the corner stone of the Episcopal church dedicated under Charter and named "Ascension", with a small membership of three females, Mrs. R. L. Tillinghast, Mrs. W. E. Martin, Mrs. J. V. Morrison, Sr. and under the kind and gentle care of Rev. Benjamin Johnson first and Mrs. Selewood second and last – it struggled for a period of sixteen years. In 1861 the citizens of the coastal district refugeeed to the up country and Mrs. J. V. Morrison, Sr. preserved this prayer book and the church Bible from the hands of the northerners. The communion service which was buried under a tree in the woods was found and appropriated as a trophy of Southern plunder by Northern vandals. Mrs. A. C. Morrison (Ann Cordelia, his wife, I think) further preserved these books by taking them to Aplin Court House, Columbia County, Ga. between the Southern and Northern Passage of Sherman's Army in 1864. In 1863 after saving the books, the Bible was given to Mrs. A. C. Morrison by my mother and this prayer book was presented to the church of the Heavenly Rest on Savannah River. It was held to be out of date and too ancient for present use and Mrs. Alfred Martin gave it to me on Easter 1899 with good intent and kindest wishes in this 56<sup>th</sup> year of its publication. I pass it on to Dr. A. A. Morrison (his son and the father of Martha's husband, I think) and his wife Mary Jackson Morrison to have and to hold forever.

Father

J. V. Morrison (Great Uncle Joe)

My next trip to Clemson I checked in at the Library and withdrew The Protestant Episcopal Church in S.C. by Albert S. Thomas. On pages 299 and 320, I found the following:

"Ascension Church, Gillisonville Est. 1840. The first record we have of Episcopal services at Gillisonville is 1830 when the Rev. Thomas J. Young reports 5 services there. He held such services for several years and probably they were held occasionally in after years. But it was not until August 1847, that a church with the name Ascension Church was organized at this time at Colleton "Court House Village" about 14 miles northward from Grahamville. It was with the consent of the church at the Holy Trinity as it was located within the confines of that parish. The wardens and vestrymen were: W. Martin, J. H. Gregone, Jos. V. Morrison, Samuel Lawrence, J. E. More Mitchell. The Rev. Mr. Benjamin (either I left or Johnston or Bishop Thomas did) was elected rector. Having only a dilapidated building known as "Free Church", steps were taken immediately for the building of a church. An appeal was made to the diocese as assistance was secured especially from St. Peters, Charleston, Bluffton, Grahamville, Beaufort, and Edisto and a church was promptly built. It was consecrated by Bishop Gadson, June 11, 1848, this being the feast of St. Barnabus." The article goes on to say that many of the leading citizens left the community and Mr. Johnson resigned. They had no regular minister. In 1872 the church was sold to the Baptist.



In the same Thomas book on p. 401 is a history of St. Peter's Robertville. I will not give the early history but this is the latter part "The church was burnt by the Federal Army in Jan. 1865 together with the residences of every member of the congregation. There is neither building, nor minister, nor people", is reported in 1868. Beginning soon after, he took charge of the coast missions in 1870; Mr. Bellinger and later Mr. B. B. Sams for some years held services in the confines of old St. Peter's Parish at various places – Lawtonville, Brighton, Brunson, Mr. Morrison's residence, Union church – this was called St. Peter's Mission; also at Allendale, etc.

This was of course, before Heavenly Rest Episcopal church was built.

## CHAPTER XIV

Often Daddy had told me that the present Robertville Baptist Church had been bought from the Episcopalian at Gillisonville but not until searching to write about great-uncle John did I discover that it was the church of the Ascension. Through "Streak's" generosity and the financial help of Mary Eleanor Williams Rouse, Cecelia Williams Baker (both descendants of Joseph V. Morrison, Jr.) and Thelma Clarke (cousin "Ned" Morrison's stepdaughter [he was the Edmund who went with Joseph V. Jr. to find the Colleton Cemetery.]) we had an historical marker erected in the town of Robertville mentioning the fact that the present church was originally the Ascension Church of Gillisonville. In obtaining the marker I used, in addition to the Thomas book an excerpt from the Savannah Morning News, May 9, 1948. It was referring to the burning by Union troops of the Black Swamp Baptist Church of Robertville. I quote "It was not long, however, before these undaunted Baptist had another church by purchasing it from the Gillisonville Episcopalians and bringing it piece by piece to its present sight. This stately old structure is in existence today."

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This was of course, before Heavenly Rest Episcopal church was built.



## CHAPTER XV

You will rightly deduct that our family had a knack for being members of insolvent churches. However, you must bear in mind that there were not many families in either location – Salkehatchie or Gillisonville.

Somehow knowing these people had their ups and downs has given me strength to go through some of mine. For instance when I felt burdened by moving Mamma then in her eighties from Estill to Bluffton, I reminded myself that that was nothing compared to the Morrisons war time move to Lawtonville with Mary T. Hamilton Sullivan in tow. During the gas shortage I thought of the deprivations they must have suffered after the war when in someone's words "the south was so depleted that even a crow would have to pack a lunch".

There were so many interesting assorted pieces of information among cousin Helen Morrison Tyler's papers that pertained to her father. One of these items was an address by a former pupil of his, Attorney B. F. Shuman. Mr. Shuman had sent a copy of an address he had made about great uncle John at the request of the same Professor William Morrison of the Clemson mentioned earlier. Here are a few snatches from it: "His childhood was passed on the rice plantation in winter, in the sleepy village of Gillisonville in summer among the pines and away from mosquitos and malaria. Life revolved around the court house." This first paragraph was by cousin Helen, now for Mr. Shuman: (who was somewhat mixed up) "John Timothy Morrison was of Scotch descent. Just before the Revolutionary War three brothers came from Scotland to New York, (Joseph) John, (James) Hamilton and Robert. (Joseph) John and Robert shortly thereafter came south; John (should be Joseph) married a wealthy widow whose husband had been killed in the Revolutionary War and settled on the Combahee. They were people of wealth, refinement and culture. - - - Gillisonville in addition to being the county seat was a resort for low country planters. Commercially the village was small – but a society of more culture and refinement could not anywhere be found.

This society consisted of the families of lawyers, planters and the like. The nobility and lofty spirit of the men, and the gentle and tender grace of the women have ever been surpassed and the love of study and literature permeated the entire atmosphere."

He had much to say about the schools great uncle John had attended. I thought one interesting fact was that one of his teachers had been the Rev. Mr. Carson, a Baptist minister. This was the Mr. Carson who had preached the 100<sup>th</sup> Anniversary sermon at Lawtonville – probably at Great Uncle John's invitation as he was the minister there at that time. Also cousin Helen said that her mother's uncle Rev. J. A Lawton of Allendale, had given great uncle John his church library as he was too old to use it himself.

Really, a movie could be made of this man's life, as inspirational as any yet produced. He certainly left nothing in a material way but a great wealth in the hearts and minds of the people whose lives he touched.

## CHAPTER XVI

In 1973, when our son Gene was in West Hartford, Conn. in the American School for the Deaf, it seemed an opportunity to check out Montgomery, New York. I prevailed on "Streak" to go by there on our way with Gene to Canada to spend the interim between graduation and Gallaudet summer school. "Streak" being very disinterested in history and Gene being actively "agin it" the trip was not too rewarding. The weather was foggy and the roads were wet. Even so the scenery was beautiful. Montgomery is not too far from West Point and The Hudson River bordered by tall mountains was most breathtaking. Though I've not (to date) been to Scotland I felt that the early Morrisons must surely have felt some closeness upon sight of that land.

In spite of the impatience of my fellow travelers, I was granted permission to use the phone during a "pit stop". At random I picked a Morrison who referred me to a Miss Elizabeth Horton, genealogist, in Middleton, N.Y. No more phone calls. No more side trips. On to Canada. How I would love to have seen Goodwill church.

When I got back home I wrote to Miss Horton. She chastised me for lack of proper information on my part and sent me Joseph's name from the D.A.R. Patriot Index. She said there were 3 John Morrison who served in the Revolution from Orange County.

Then I wrote telling her what dates I knew. She sent me a bill, gave me the names of two descendants of Hamilton Morrison who lived in Middletown (I didn't write to them however) and sent me the following information which tallies with a few variations with what I had but really told me nothing new.

I-John Morrison, Sr. traditionally came to America a few years after his son, John Jr. Wife Prudence Gwyn died in Ireland before her husband left to join his son, John, Jr. in America. According to D.A.R. Patriot Index. John Sr. b. 3-15-1700 d. 3-8-1783 Montgomery N.Y. gave patriotic service in Revolution.

II-His son John Jr. was said to have come to America before 1773 from Belfast Ireland settled in Montgomery N.Y.

b. 5-10-1730 d. 7-16-1790. Also gave Patriotic service in Revolution. No. Will or Adm. Found for either John Sr. or Jr. but they were buried in Little Britain Cemetery.

John Jr. married Elizabeth Scott and was said to have had 9 chn. whose names have not all been found. The following are those that were known; probably born in Ireland.

III-1-Robert said to have gone South with brother Joseph to S.C.

2-James	}	
3-John	}	She gave dates but I won't
4-William	}	copy them.
5-Hamilton	}	



## CHAPTER XVII

Since I seem to b working my way from end to beginning, I'll continue in this pattern. We'll never really know how the beginning really was so at this point we'll stretch our imagination even further.

According to Arthur Martin, cousin and Presbyterian minister from Columbia: "The Morrisons are a sea clan, probably of mixed Norse and Scot origin. They fared rather roughly in the middle ages and after the reformation produced a number of preachers. All I know is that Grandfather Joe, said they sailed from (his ancestors) Cork Ireland and settled in Newburgh, really at Good Will Presbyterian Church near Montgomery, N.Y. Then Joe, James and Robert came to S.C."

A Sept. 12<sup>th</sup> 1909 clipping from the Charleston News and Courier placed in the big family book by Mamma, I suppose, is entitled A Corner in Ancestors, The Morrison Family. "Morrison is one of the oldest of Scotch surnames – The Hereditary Judges of Lewis and the minister who always walked to church with a drawn sword. Some of the family came here from Scotland, some from Ireland and some from Canada – How the three moors heads came to be on the Morrison Coat of Arms.

The name Morrison, Morison, Moreson, Murison and Maryson has as many explanation as it has forms. It has been variously claimed that it is a name indicative of Moorish influence of some kind, that it means the son of a great warrior, that it signifies "might" and that it means the son of Maurice or the son of the disciples of Mary; this last explanation would indicate that the name was borne by a family who had some church property, the property of a disciple of the Virgin Mary. Whatever its meaning it is one of the oldest and worthiest in all Scotland. Lewis is a little island on the west shore of Scotland and there is tradition that he was Mores, a son of the Norwegian king. At any rate, the family became one of the most important on the little island and for hundreds of years the leader of the family was the hereditary Judge of Lewis. This position was one of great influence for the Judge had power of life and death at his fingers end. About three hundred years ago after a feud of many years duration the Morrisons lost their position of leadership to the McLeod's and so lost their hereditary position of Judge. All the Morrisons in this country are probably descended from this ancient Scotch family.

The arms of the Morrisons are blazoned: Argent, three Moor's heads couped, sable two, and one banded of the first. Motto: Pretio prudent is praestat. Crest: Azure, the saracens heads, conjoined in one neck.

It is said that one Kenneth More accompanied Lord James Douglas into Spain with the heart of Robert the Bruce in 1330. When the two Scottish men arrived in Spain they found King Alonzo XI engaged in war with the Moors and accepted his invitation to join the Christian forces. Then one day, the story runs, Kenneth slew three moors and cut off their heads. A shout went up from the rank. "One Scottish Christian More can kill three



Moors!" And so it came about that three Moors heads were blazoned on the Morrison coat of arms."

This same information was in Aunt Purse's papers. Also the following:

L. A. Morrison- Morison or Morrison Family 1880  
Adams- Adams, Cochran and Families of Londonerry 1894  
Savage- Genealogical Dictionary of New England 1860  
G. H. Morrison- Genealogy of the Descendants of John Morrison 1907  
Heitman Officers of the Continental Army 1914  
The Americana 1934  
Burke-Heraldry 1844

Mary T. Hamilton Sullivan

In reading great Uncle John's letter to Uncle Winnie Joe, he said that we were related to the Hamptons and the Hammonds. I looked up Wade Hampton in the Carolinian Library. There I learned that his and Governor Hammond's mothers were sisters named Fitzsimons from Charleston. Knowing that Mamma's first cousin, Senator James Hammond was Governor Hammond's grandson (his mother Laura Hanson Dunbar married Gov. Hammond's son), I wrote to Senator Hammond and he sent me a family chart.

Here let me say that every time we went to Augusta, which wasn't often, Mamma told me about her Aunt's beautiful home with a ball room. She didn't know how to get there but had been there as a girl.

Several years ago I read where "Red Cliff", Gov. Hammond's home at Beech Island had been willed to the state of S.C.

In Feb. 1981, I prevailed on "Streak", he, Gene and I were coming back from Clemson, to ask where the place is. Fortunately, on the second inquiry at Beech Island we were told how to find the place. It is truly beautiful, however we couldn't get in. It is to be opened to the public in April.

Well getting back to my story, the wife of Gov. Hammond was Mary T. Hamilton Sullivan's niece, Catherine. Another niece, Anne married Col. Wade Hampton. They were the parents of Gen. Wade Hampton of the Confederate army.

From this same chart I saw that David Hamilton (Mary Sullivan's father) was in the ship building business at Hobcaw (across the Cooper River from Charleston). The firm was Pritchard & Hamilton's. This was during the Revolution. One day Noni Pinckney Callonna of Bluffton told me she had been to a very old, very tiny cemetery at Hobcaw to a Pritchard funeral. Of course I was immediately interested because the Pritchard and Hamiltons were intertwined on the chart. She told me to write to a lawyer (Edward Pritchard) in Charleston who was interested in such matters. The cemetery was

practically in his yard. I wrote and he answered. It turned out that our mutual very way back Grandmother, Ann Aphra Ball is buried there.

Edward Pritchard sent a map but unfortunately the day "Streak" and I went there (on other business in Charleston) we couldn't get in touch with him to get the key so I had to content myself by looking over the wall.

I've so often thought of Mary T. Hamilton Sullivan. Her father, because he refused to sign the loyalty oath to the King was sent as a prisoner to Philadelphia. Being a child, she went with her mother and family. They must have lost every thing they had. Then her father died and her mother married again when she was an old lady she lived with her daughter Frances Charlotte and Frances' husband, Joseph V. Morrison at Fair Lands with Union forces threatening (their home was burned either before or after they refugeed) they fled to Lawtonville which was burned either before or after they got there.

She had been reared in Charleston and was forced to spend her latter years in a comparative wilderness.

Alphra Anne Ball (buried in Pritchard Cemetery at Hobcaw near Charleston)

1. James Reynolds (Presbyterian minister from James Island)

1. James Reynolds  
|  
Elizabeth Reynolds b. 1755  
M d. 1807

1. David Hamilton  
|  
Mary T. and others  
M

Timothy Sullivan

Frances Charlotte and others  
M

Joseph V. Morrison

James Eggleston, John T., Joseph V. Jr. and others  
M

Frances Agatha Lawton

Eugene B.  
M

Richiedine Dunbar

Richiedine & Sarah

2. Conner

2. James George

Col. Wade Hampton

Gen. Wade Hampton III

3. Paul Pritchard  
Catherine and others  
M

Christopher Fitzsimons

Anne, Catherine and others  
M

Gov. James Hammon

Maj. E. Samm Hammon  
M

Laura Hanson Dunbar  
(Mamma's Aunt)

One reason for mentioning Gen. Hampton and Gov. Hammond, besides family pride (note I haven't mentioned a single "neer-do-well" in the whole paper) is that these two men have been well chronicled in history books thus pin-pointing in time the era in which our forebears lived.



## CHAPTER XIII

In the preceeding material, there are many gaps and surmises. However, perhaps the following summary will serve until you can do better:

- 1-Norway?
- 2-Scotland (Isle of Lewis?)
- 3-To Ireland (Belfast?) Did they go for religious reasons as stated by Margaret Morrison Buckner's descendants?
- 4-John, John Jr., Prudence Gwyn, Joseph, Robert, James, etc. to Orange County, New York. Where the first three are buried at Little Britain Cemetery (according to Mrs. Horton, genealogist) or Good Will Presbyterian Church (Arthur Martin, grandson of Great Uncle Joseph) near Montgomery, N.Y. (Are they the same?)
- 5-Joseph, Robert and James are buried in Salkehatchie Independent Presbyterian Churchyard in Colleton County.
- 6-Where is Joseph's son, John buried?
- 7-Joseph Valentine was an Episcopal vestryman in Gillisonville, moved with Frances Charlotte Sullivan, Mary T. Hamilton and Eleanor bringing James to Lawtonville to join Wheeler's Cavalry. Later John T. and Joseph Valentine, Jr. joined them there to make their home. They're buried in Lawtonville Cemetery as is Henry Strohecker. Did he die in the war? In the reunion address of Joseph V. Jr. he is mentioned as a Citadel cadet.
- 8-Eugene B. Morrison is buried in Lawtonville.
- 9-I will be, I suppose.

Which all reminds me of the time I asked my grandson, Jones DuBose what he planned to do when he grows up. With all solemnness he replied, "Die, I suppose."

P.S. Nine years after I started this project, I realize that I lack the dedication of a true historian, on July 29, 1981 this goes to press – "Warts and all."

## THE MORRISON FAMILY

Joseph Valentine <sup>1</sup>Morrison, of Fair Land plantation Prince Williams' Parish, Colleton District, was born in 1809. He died in 1891 and is buried in the Lawtonville cemetery near Estill. He married Frances Charlotte Sullivan<sup>B</sup>, of Charleston, a daughter of Timothy Sullivan and Mary T. (Hamilton) Sullivan. Frances Charlotte (Sullivan) Morrison was born in 1821 and died in 1891. She is buried beside her husband.

Joseph Valentine Morrison, planter, is listed in the 1860 Population Census for St. Luke's Parish, Gillisonville area. He valued his real estate at \$12,000 and his personal worth at \$53,000. His next-door neighbors were John C. Wall, farmer; and Henry Goettie, also a farmer. He owned eight slaves. Since he is not enumerated in the 1860 Agricultural Census for St. Luke's Parish one can probably assume that his land holdings were in Prince William's Parish and also the bulk of his slaves. Those eight listed in St. Luke's Slave Schedule were probably house and garden servants who worked at his summer home in the Gillisonville area.

The children of Joseph Valentine and Frances Charlotte (Sullivan) Morrison were:

- 1    i.        Elinor M., b.c. 1839; d.                    m. R. H. Chovin
- 2    ii.       John Timothy, b. 18 Apr. 1841; d. 12 Apr. 1907, grad. of the  
                 Citadel, 1<sup>st</sup>  
                 Lt. 11<sup>th</sup> S. C. Reg., Hagood's Brigade. POW Richmond, Va.  
                 m. (1) Mary Phoebe Whatley of Beech Isl., d. 1888; issue.  
                 m. (2) Cornelia Rhodes of Forsyth, Ga.
- 3    iii.       Joseph Valentine Jr., b. 30 Sept. 1843; d. 14 July 1924, bur.  
                 Lawtonville cem., grad. Citadel, Capt. CSA;  
                 m. (1) Anna Cordelia \_\_\_\_\_, b. 16 Oct. 1848; d. 26 Jan.  
                 1891, bur. Lawtonville cem.,  
                 m. (2) Sophia Evans, b. 9 Jan. 1845; d. 3 Aug. 1903, bur.  
                 Lawtonville cem.
- 4    iv.       Henry S., b. 1846; d.                                    m.

5 v. James Eggleston<sup>2</sup>, b. 2 Oct. 1849. m. Frances Agatha Lawton

5. James Eggleston<sup>2</sup>Morrison, son of Joseph Valentine and Frances Charlotte (Sullivan) Morrison, was born 2 October 1849 in Gillisonville. He died 9 December 1884 and is buried in Lawtonville cemetery.

He refugeeed, with his parents, in Lawtonville and while there – in January of 1865, age 15, he joined General Joseph Wheeler's Calvary who was stationed there to resist Sherman's march through South Carolina.

He married Frances Agatha Lawton, daughter of John and Elizabeth Stoney (Peeples) Lawton. See the Lawton genealogy. She was born 22 March and died in June of 1900 and is buried beside her husband.

They lived at Blake plantation which was near Pipe Creek church site in St. Peter's Parish.

Their children were:

- 6 i. John Lawton, b. 11 Dec. 1870; d. 25 Mar. 1934., m. Sarah Esther Ramsay, b. 17 Oct. 1874; d. 10 May 1936, both bur. Lawtonville cem.
- 7 ii. Frances Elizabeth, b. 2 Dec. 1872; d. 19 Jan. 1955, m. Thomas Purse, b. 19 Mar. 1874; d. 7 Dec. 1946
- 8 iii. Winborn Joseph, b. 1880; d. 1930, m. Effie Rhodes, b. 1883; d. 1968, both bur. Lawtonville cem.
- 9 iv. Emily, b. d. m. John Wright
- 10 v. James Eggleston, Jr., b. 1875; d. 1948 m. Leanora Stoney, b. 1879; d. 1934, both bur. Lawtonville cem.
- 11 vi. Eugene Beauharnais<sup>3</sup>, b. 8 Mar. 1882.
- 12 vii. Lucille, b. 3 July 1884; d. 22 Oct. 1918, m. Moses Tucker Laffitte, b. 17 May 1883; d. 23 Nov. 1969, bur. Lawtonville cem.



11. Eugene Beauharnais <sup>3</sup>Morrison, son of James Eggleston and Frances Agatha (Lawton) Morrison, was born 8 March 1882 at Blake plantation and died 21 January 1944. He is buried in Lawtonville cemetery.

He was educated at Morrison Academy and received a degree of Doctor of Dental Surgery from Atlanta Dental College in Atlanta, Georgia.

He married Richiedine Dunbar. She was born 17 November 1882 in Barnwell District, the daughter of Council and Laura (Fogler) Dunbar. Richiedine (Dunbar) Morrison died 21 September 1969 and is buried beside her husband.

Their children were all born in Estill and those who have died are buried in the Lawtonville cemetery:

- |    |       |   |
|----|-------|---|
| 13 | i.    | Alfred Dunbar, b. 24 Feb. 1905; d. 33 May 1906.   |
| 14 | ii.   | Jean, b. 3 Sept. 1906; d. 21 May 1910.  |
| 15 | iii.  | Laura Frances, b. 5 Apr. 1908; d. 19 June 1909.   |
| 16 | iv.   | Richiedine Dunbar Morrison, b. , March 1910; d. 19 July 1985.   |
| 17 | v.    | Annie Lou, b. 28 Sept. 1912; d. 27 Oct. 1912.   |
| 18 | vi.   | Prudence Gwyn, b. 6 Jan. 1914; d. 7 Feb. 196.   |
| 19 | vii.  | Eugene Beauharnais, Jr., b. 10 July 1918; d. 22 Aug. 1920.  |
| 20 | viii. | Sarah, b. 25 Apr. 1922, m. Dec. 6, 1941 Winston Alven Lawton, son of Dr. Francis Asbury and Tressa (Stokes) Lawton, Jr. See Lawton gen. |